

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



Every 'War Cry' sold does its share towards spreading the
glorious Gospel of Salvation for all men



THE LIGHT OF LIFE

"I am the Light of the world,"—
John 8:12.

Lead on, supernal Light;
Guide me in paths of right;
Oh! ne'er on land or sea
Was radiance like Thee:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, in childhood's years,
Dispel its griefs and fears;
May all its golden dreams
Be filled with Thy love-beams:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, in vernal hours,
With nature's glow of flowers;
Of youth's perpetual spring:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, when summer's green
Is glorious in its sheen;
When life is in its prime,
And all things seem sublime:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, in autumn's shades
Mid tinged russet glades;
With new effulgence shine,
Thou Spirit-light Divine:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, when I am old,
Through sombre winter's cold;
That white, benignant Light,
Doth add unfaded light:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on—life's orb of day
Must quickly pass away;
Since eventide is light,
I shall not dread the sight:
Hear me, God's only Son,
Light of the world, lead on!

Lead on, supernal Light—
Thou Leader infinite;
Thy soul-rays from afar
Eclipse sun, moon and star:
Thou Light of Life lead on
Until my journey's done!

LIVING JEWELS

If you are traveling to Heaven, don't load up with ornaments and bric-a-brac; they have better ornaments there already than any worldly traps you've got.

Gather up some living jewels and take them to Heaven with you, and Heaven will receive you like a prince.

Oh, it is something
To be taken out of the fuss and strife
Of the singular mess we agree to
call life.

They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts. A noble principle or thought, like the widow's barrel and cruise, is never dry. We draw on it for our daily life.

FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

The Supreme Sacrifice

Higher than the Motto of Kings is that of the Kingdom of Christ

By Commissioner George Mitchell, Sweden

"I SACRIFICE" is an unpopular doctrine nowadays. The world has little of it. Is it not true what Thomas à Kempis said, that "Christ has many lovers of His Heavenly Kingdom, but few sharers of His cross"? People in this day are full of admiration for others who sacrifice, and full of admiration for Christ Himself because of His sacrifice, but they make little sacrifice of their own lives.

And yet sacrifice seems to me to be the narrow gate through which we enter into the kingdom of spiritual wisdom, the basis of that mystical union in which we unite with Christ and become a sharer of His will and purpose in the world.



When I began to travel I went to Holland and at one of the first places visited I was struck with the coat of arms which bore the words "I maintain. It was the motto of the Royal house, a great and proud motto. The motto of our own Prince of Wales is "I serve." But higher than that is the motto of the Kingdom of Christ—"I SACRIFICE."

This cross and this sacrifice have always been an offence to the world. They are today. We live in times when there is a perfect orgy of selfishness—personal selfishness, family selfishness, class selfishness. Make no mistake—it is all opposed to the teaching, the example, and the worship of Christ. "I sacrifice" is the motto of Christ, and it must be our motto.

Why should we sacrifice? First, for God's glory. "That ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." That does not represent the extremity, the farthest point that you can go, but the reasonable service of Christian experience. There is no realization of Holiness until we have passed through that; for so I read my Bible, and so I have proved by my own experience. We cannot walk in Holiness while self remains.

If we turn our mind to the ground of our failures we may find any number of reasons for them, but in the final analysis they are all accounted for by one word—Self. Paul said, in writing to the Galatians, "They that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts."

What is this self we have to crucify, to sacrifice? It is the element in our personality which asserts itself in opposition to the will of God. There is no sin in personality itself, but when personality comes into opposition to the will of God it becomes sinful and must be sacrificed by a definite and continuing act. We are not called upon to do some tremendous deed, for a day, or a week, and then go back to our normal condition. We are asked to sacrifice ourselves, and remain faithful to that sacrifice through life. It is not self-sacrifice, but a sacrifice of self, and they are two totally different things. The heathen perform acts of self-sacrifice. We are asked to sacrifice ourselves, which means the coming to an end of the self-life, the winding up, so to speak, of the estate.

This sacrifice of self must be done really and not figuratively. Those who have struggled for the higher life know it is not an empty word of consecration—not merely living right; not confining ourselves to the doing of some peculiar or particular thing; not sentiment; not adherence to certain principles or a determination that we will do better; not a resolution that we are going to be more wholehearted. It is more definite than that. It is an act, and it is a voluntary act. There is no compulsion. God will not compel us to do it any more than He will compel a sinner to give up his sin. We must come up to the point where we can say, "I give myself away." There is joy in sacrifice, and it must be done joyfully.

The world says, "Do not be extreme." Religion will become a crank. People will think you have become "soft," or what Londoners call "soppy." But believe me, it takes more than a "soppy" man to make the great sacrifice!

We have many grand examples of sacrifice made to an ideal, sometimes to a foolish ideal; but we make sacrifice to no ideal, to no voice, to no impulse, but to God!

Consolation---His Wisdom Faileth Not

WHEN anxious about those we love, we thank Thee, Lord, for Thy friendships, wiser than our own. Thy deeper love, Thy power, that reaches where our weakness fails. Into Thy hand we have committed ourselves, through Jesus Christ, who loves us. Help us so also to commit to Thee our friends in full assurance of Thy love and care; give them what we fain would give, and more than we know how to ask. Give in Thine own time and way; nor let us fret if Thy gifts appear small and grudging to our blind eyes and feeble faith. Help us to endure this final test love that trusts Thee with what is dearer than ourselves. And though they suffer, and we suffer with them, may our hearts beneath the suffering be at peace, because we know and trust Thy love for the sake of Jesus, our Elder Brother and our Everlasting Friend.

—Rev. Hugh Black in 'Friendships.'

THE WAY

Lord, for my daily task
Grant me this boon:
This is the thing I want:
Morning and noon,
And evening, "Lord, I pray,
As I walk on my road,
Bearing my daily load,
Show me Thy way."

Thy way the load is light
That I must bear;
I shall not feel its weight,
For Thou art there.
So, though my burden may
Seem hard to lift, I know
It will but lighten grow
Upon Thy way.

PARASITES

Matt. 13:7, Eph. 5:12.

SOME plants spread underground, unnoted, and attach themselves to the roots and tendrils of trees. They suck the sap of the tree to nourish themselves, and slowly draw away their lives, so that, for no apparent reason, the trees wither and fall. Spiritual life is also tapped in this way by secret sin and insidious habits until it shrivels and fades away altogether.

THE GREAT ADVENTURE

Matt. 16:24.

WHEN Garibaldi summoned the youth of Italy to his colors in 1849, he said to them: "I do not care pay, provisions, or quarters; I die hunger, thirst, forced marches, battle, and death." It was to that cry his deep heart of his people responded, and when a voice like that is uttered in the Church by men who have the right to utter it, then we can be sure that the thin ranks will fill up again and our King go forth conquering and to conquer. The present call of the Church seems to be a real comradeship, and the Churches offer all manner of inducements to outsiders to join them—dances and cards and offices in the management committee—but few call for volunteers to take up their Cross and follow Christ.

A STRANGE MIXTURE

SAMSON was a strange mixture. We cannot judge him by our standards. He inherited the passions generated by years of border warfare. The hatred of Israelites for Philistines, and of Philistines for Israelites, was sharpened by their contempt for each other's religious practices. "Woe," said David, in after years, "is this uncircumcised Philistine, that he should defy the armies of the living God!" "And the Philistines cursed David by their gods." Clearly, also, Samson was sorely vexed by the treachery that first deprived him of his bride, and then handed him bound into the power of his foes. But with all his sins and passion, there was within him a faith between the Divine Spirit and his soul. "The Spirit of God came mightily upon him." He confessed that the great deliverance he had enjoyed was God's direct gift. He was secured by the Divine cleaving of a spring. Surely this is the lesson for us, that if a man who lived in the dim twilight was able to claim and receive such help from God, surely we, to whom the heavens have been opened, ought to draw more heavily on Him. Let us surrender ourselves to the stream of His inflowing life, and to the direction of His holy will!

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

Hope, The Soul's Anchor

By Sister Mrs. Lydall, Edmonton I

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Hebrews 6: 19.



YOU SHOULD READ THE FOUNDER'S MESSAGES

GOLDEN words from the heart as well as from the brain of our beloved Founder are contained in a volume of his Messages to Salvation Army Soldiers which were written during the years 1907-8, and were read at Sunday morning Meetings in Salvation Army Halls. These Messages deserve to stand side by side with the preceding volumes, issued many years ago, "Religion for Every Day," "The General's Letters," and that priceless work, the "Code of the Salvation Army," which contains Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army. Thirty-six in number they touch on various subjects that are intimately related to the private life, spiritual experience and public service of the men and women who are pledged to the same great purposes that he, their accepted Leader, had so closely at heart.

To the volume our present General contributes an introductory note, in which he exalts the direct and simple language in which the Messages are couched, their practical guidance towards a rule of holy living for those to whom they are addressed, and their deep insight into the needs of ordinary people who wish to serve God and bless their fellow-men. For this, he says, they are entitled to be placed among writings of the first order." In a note of warm commendation the General says:

Make Men Better

"They contain much of the pure milk of Salvationism, and will, I believe, help every sincere reader better to understand the will of God, and better to understand his own heart. . . . William Booth had a perfect horror of a religious life which is not carried in its fullness into the daily relations of those who profess it. He demanded that the love of God should make men better workmen, better neighbors, better masters and servants, better fathers—better in everything at home and abroad. Here we find evidence of the radical—the vital—distinction which he ever drew between well-doing in the service of God and man."

Some of the chapters are patterns of clear thinking and practical teaching, and bring religion into that direct relationship with everyday affairs which has even been of the essence of true Salvationism. As an example take the following extract from the author's Message on "Good Work."

"Not only ought we to work; we ought to strive to do good work. In this, as in other respects, we are called to be imitators of God, and His work is always good. Whether our work be in the field or the factory, the shop or the office, at home or abroad, you must ever strive to produce the best work you can."

"The Founder's Messages to Soldiers." Revised and reprinted with preface by the General, obtainable from The Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg. Price \$1.60, postpaid.

THE SACRED LAW

Let us understand that every compulsion we lay upon ourselves if we are His faithful followers. Every man that hath this hope in Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure. That is the sacred law. —Joseph Parker.

"Oh! for the touch of a vanished hand,
And the sound of a voice that is still."

IN these words the poet gives expression to the long suppressed anguish, and passionate yearning of many of our hearts—a yearning, constant and insistent, though we walk with cheerful gait, and with smiling faces perform the duties of life. But a confidence strong and unwavering, builded

Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come, at the Mercy Seat devoutly kneel:
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

Here dwells the Father; love's voices are streaming
Forth from the Throne of God, plentiful and pure;
Come to His temple for mercy redeeming:
Earth has no sorrow that He cannot cure!

Here waits the Saviour, all gentle and loving,
Ready to meet us, His grace to reveal;
On Him cast thy burden, trustfully coming:
Earth has no sorrow that Christ cannot cure!

Here speaks the Comforter, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, Advocate sure;
Joy of the desolate! tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow My grace cannot cure!"

upon the eternal love and word of God, indwells our hearts, giving assurance that this agony of desire is neither hopeless nor vain.

Some day in a moment of indescribable rapture, that passionate desire will be eternally gratified. With thrilled heart we shall feel once again the touch of little soft arms around us; look into dear eyes while we clasp the hand of friendship and love. In that moment, God, our great Heavenly Father "shall wipe away all tears from our eyes, and there shall be no more death."

Shall We Know Our Loved Ones?
"Shall we really know our dear ones, and hold them again as our own?" cries someone in an agony of doubt.

The Bible declares it!
Did not David in an inspired moment, at the passing of his little son cry, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me?"

Force and conviction are given to these words when we read David's dying exclamation. "The spirit of the Lord spake unto me, and His word was in my tongue." Again on the mount of Transfiguration, did not Peter, James and John, recognize immediately Elias and Moses?

The sacred joys of home life will also be made known to us. No disturbing element shall mar the harmony of that home; no haunting fear of separation shall pervade it; "we shall dwell in the House of the Lord forever."

In our Father's House are many mansions. Jesus Himself is preparing a place for us, transplanting from earth, one by one, our own dear ones, that they may help to make our home beyond, and be ready to bid us welcome. "This is God's way of building homes in Heaven," said a minister,

speaking recently of the loss of a dear mother. Another sainted warrior exclaimed, "I have now so many more friends in Heaven than upon earth, that my spirit is eager to go; there I shall be at home." Death is just a door, through which we pass from a temporal dwelling-place to an Eternal Home. "We have an house, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." A very beautiful letter of correspondence to a bereaved mother, contained these words, "And so John has passed over. Happy he; he has but gone a little earlier to bed, and we are undressing to follow."

The Message of the Poets

Jesus, after promising to send The Comforter, said, "When He, The Spirit of truth is come, He will guide you into all truth; and He will show you things to come." The spirit of hope which has cheered the hearts of God's people through the intervening ages is a Divine gift. This hope thrilled the heart of the martyr, as often embracing his dear one, he walked into the arena to face the angry beasts, saying, "We meet in the morning." That beautiful hymn, one of the verses of which is:

"Only good-night beloved, not farewell,
A little while and all His saints shall dwell,
In hallowed union indivisible,
Good night, good night, good night."

was written after reading an inscription placed over the resting-place of one of the early Christians in the catacombs beneath the city of Rome. This spirit has inspired the best of our poets, and Longfellow wrote:

"There is no death! what seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath is but a suburb of the life Elysian.

Whose portals we call Death." And Browning gives us those exquisite lines:

"Life changes all our thoughts of Heaven.
At first we think of streets of gold,
Of gates of pearl, and robes of white,
And things all strange to mortal sight."

But in the afterward of years, It grows a more familiar place, A home unknown by sighs or tears. Where waiteth many a well known face,

With passing years it grows more dear,
It grows more real day by day,
Not strange or cold, but very near.

The glad Home-Land not far away,
Where none are sick, or sad, or lone,
A place where we shall find our own."

Oh! vigorous hope of reunion; wonderful inheritance reserved above; more precious than any of earth's most coveted treasures and purchased for us by the Son of God.

To obtain this for us He trod the wine press alone. With dyed garments, bleeding brow, and breaking heart He ascended Calvary, there to endure the Cross that we might be reconciled to God and made co-heirs with Him to all the Treasure of Heaven. His love calls for all we have and are.



ONCE you were found at the front of the battle. With what delight you welcomed opportunity for service! Do you not remember the pleasure you experienced when the day's tasks were done, and you were free to go forth with your comrades and publish the good news of the Salvation you had found? Have you altogether forgotten the thrill of the occasion which gave you a chance to be of some special mannerly and witness for Christ, and how you almost shouted His dear name over and over again with the ecstasy of such a moment?

Crowded Out By Pleasure Forgotten? No! Crowded out of your thoughts by the whirl of frivolity and pleasure, perhaps, but not forgotten. When pause in the rush gives you time to think, or the past is recalled by some incident which brings to your mind the things which used to be—perhaps as the march swings past your house—you are surprised to find how keen your realization is, and what vivid detail of circumstances you are able to fill in the happy time when you were serving God whole-heartedly.

With what minuteness you find yourself able to trace the road you traversed! Memories of the first great fight with evil, which ended by your surrendering to God and seeking His mercy—your early struggles—the unfolding of the nature and privileges of the spiritual life you had entered upon—the joy of victory and the knowledge which came with it—these make your heart His temple—the triumphs which followed implicit trust in Him and a resolute going forward irrespective of personal considerations come crowding in and add poignancy to the sting of your defeat.

You may have met at which you first stepped aside. How clearly you can now see the wicked foolishness of the "little thing" of doubtful character in which you permitted yourself to indulge, or the unholy thoughts and feelings you harbored—the creeping in of pride and jealousy! Ah, the pitiable insignificance of it all, even if you were wronged in some little matter, when compared with the great Salvation you have lost, and the life of usefulness in God's service from which you have ceased.

When you have reached this stage you often feel that either you must banish these memories or seek at all costs to be restored. Pride, however, has forbidden the humbling of yourself, which is the first step to such restoration, and you have plunged deeper still into the pleasures of the world in the hope of effecting an effacement of these recollections from your mind, and perhaps think you have accomplished it.

An Eternal Reminder

But the parting mist reveals the mighty mountain, and the drawing of the curtain the burning sun. The memories of those bright and happy days have so become a part of you, that while indeed they may now be covered up and hidden, only to be seen when some wind of recollection rends the mist or stirs the curtain, most assuredly when all things have been withdrawn and the mists have forever rolled away, they will stand forth as an eternal reminder of what was and might still have been. If you would escape the bitterness of such a fate, at once rectify your steps and seek God in humility and sincerity of heart.

Our Western Mirror

HON. JOHN BRACKEN

Premier of Manitoba



We congratulate the Hon. John Bracken, Manitoba's Premier, on his victory at the Pas. Mr. Bracken's record is splendidly clean, and that his program will embrace much calculated to ennoble our Great West we doubt not. It will be remembered that the Premier was present and spoke at the farewell meeting of our late Territorial Leaders, held in the Standard Theatre. On that occasion, in an exceedingly warm address, he stated "I hold the work of The Salvation Army to the highest esteem."

FORT FRANCES

Capt. and Mrs. McEachern

We are glad to report a smashed target in connection with our Harvest effort this year. Our Sale netted \$33.00. The organization of a Y. P. Band is now under way and we look for good help in this direction. Recently Staff-Captain J. Habkirk paid us a visit and journeyed to a neighboring town, where he treated the audience present to "Sixty Songs in Sixty Minutes."

—C. C. Brit.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

St. James Sun. Oct. 22

LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS

(The Chief Secretary)

Brandon, Y. P. Weekend.....Oct. 28-30

LIEUT.-COL. PHILLIPS

St. James Sun. Oct. 22

BRIGADIER SIMS

Rainy River Oct. 21-23

Brandon Oct. 28-30

Saskatoon Nov. 18-20

MAJOR WHITE

St. James Sun. Oct. 22

BRIGADIER COOMBS

Vancouver II Oct. 18, 21 and 22

STAFF-CAPTAIN J. C. HABKIRK

McGregor Oct. 22

Brandon Oct. 28 and 29

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN HABKIRK

Swan River Oct. 18-22

The Pas Oct. 23 and 24

Dauphin Oct. 26

A Fruitful Day

With the Territorial Y.P. Secretary

Thirteen Seekers crown Sunday's Meetings at Winnipeg VIII

OF course "Number Eighthers" were glad when an announcement was made that Brigadier Sims would conduct the Sunday's meetings. In a practical way they showed their pleasure by turning out to the Holiness Meeting in numbers exceeding any morning attendance of recent date. During the meetings, the Brigadier, always a friend of the young people, called into service various Corps Cadets, who responded eagerly to the opportunities offered them.

One could see that the Y. P. chief was in fine fettle for the day's battles. At the very commencement of the meeting he opened fire with a strong appeal for an increase in "holiness" among the younger Salvationists. In no uncertain tone he warned of the danger in being guided by the more "staid and sedate" type of Christian so prevalent today.

Then the Brigadier is noted for his humor. His frequent sallies into this realm not only held the interest of his listeners, but at the same time acted as sort of a "sugar-coat" to help down a bitter pill. And his method of presenting truth worked well, for when the speaker in forceful, rapid-fire fashion summoned to his use various illustrations of the certain tragedy of disobedience, it had evident solemnizing effect upon the meeting. An individual heart-searching was the natural consequence. For one, the penman left the Hall with a keener desire than ever to parallel the experience of the Apostles, when he said, "I was NOT disobedient."

Meeting with Young People

The young folks were not backward in expressing their affection for Brigadier Sims when he looked into the Company gathering.

The tastefully decorated Hall reflected great credit on all concerned, but the bright sparkling faces were even more fascinating than the fruit display. At any rate, so thought the

visitor. When he spoke to his juvenile congregation one could feel that he understood them, and to see the intent in look upon their faces one was satisfied that they followed closely the lessons drawn from the life of King Asa.

Salvation Meeting

The night service was well attended and it was gratifying to see a number of strangers present. Early on the Brigadier had the pleasure of enrolling, under the unfurled Flag, Sister Dorothy McTier. Our Sister Comrade was, some few months back, influenced to the Mercy Seat after having come from Ireland under the care of The Army Migration Department. Since her conversion she has been a faithful attendant at meetings and also the Corps Cadet Class. She is as fine a Belfast colleen as one will meet in many a day, and has made truly rapid strides in her spiritual experience. We bespeak for her a bright future and anticipate her entrance into the Training Garrison before many years have passed.

The message of the evening was directed at those who had the advantage of a good start in life but who afterwards made shipwreck, such as Saul and Samson. It was evident that the speaker's words were both opportune and God-given, for in response to the appeal in the prayer meeting, thirteen seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant H. Dray, the Y.P.S.M., was on the bridge beside his chief all day, and rendered especially good service in the conduct of the Prayer meeting.

Penitent Form scenes were refreshing. Eight out of the thirteen were volunteers! We like that!

One young man was seen to suddenly rush in sort of terror-stricken fashion out of the Hall. The proceedings continued. In a few moments the door swung inward and the same lad under the sting of conviction returned and literally dashed to the Mercy

Seat, threw a pack of cigarettes out of his pocket and then "passed through."

From another part of the Hall a woman made her way. This so touched the heart of her husband that he followed. It was the third time they had ever attended an Army service.

It must also have been inspiring to the T.Y.P.S. to see two young men, pals evidently, kneeling side by side seeking at the same time the Young Man's Partner. They'll need Him too!

The meeting closed with a number of



CAPTAIN & MRS. FRASER, late of this Territory, who have arrived in India "in good spirits" and determined to live up the honor of "The Land of the Maple Leaf!"

victory-toned testimonies and in a general spirit of rejoicing.

Dedication of Guards and Sale of Produce

On the following night Brigadier Sims had the pleasure of commissioning Mrs. Adjutant Dray as Life-Saving Guard Leader of the Progressive Troop, No. 19 in the Territory. In an impressive manner the girls were also dedicated under the Colors. What a clean-cut band they looked in their uniform! Indeed! Mrs. Dray has every reason to feel proud of her protégés.

The remainder of the evening was occupied by a sale of baskets of food donated by the young people and their friends, the proceeds of which go towards the Harvest Festival target of the Y. P. Corps.

A Kamsack Convert

Takes 'The Message' to China



"HARRY" as he is familiarly called in Kamsack, is a convert of The Salvation Army in that town. From his conversion and first conversion of Christ Harry Hung has been an enthusiastic worker, carrying the colors for this live Corps. Reserved in disposition and keenly sensitive owing to his inability to express himself as fluently as he desires in English, he was not always the first to bear testimony but his choice of expression was beautiful and clear.

At Self-Denial time he gladly solicited donations from his Chinese business friends, he having a first class restaurant in the town, and the manner in which his countrymen subscribed gave proof positive of their esteem.

Harry wants to get the people of his homeland converted to Jesus and has gone back to China with that purpose in view. May God bless him, and give him great success in all his work for Him.

Great Welcome to Fifty Cadets

IN WINNIPEG CITADEL

November 2nd, 8 p.m.

BIBLE HELPS FOR EVERY DAY

Sunday, 22nd Oct. 1 Kings 18:30-46. "I HAVE DONE ALL THESE THINGS AT THY WORD." Eliseus did not go at his own charges, God directed and sustained him in all he did. This enabled him to do strange, wonderful things which others could not understand. The knowledge that God Himself was ordering his doings carried him through times of loneliness and strain. Learn to know the Voice of God, then you too will be true in the hard times.

Monday, 23rd Oct. Prov. 6:12-23. "THE LAW . . . SHALL LEAD THEE." Keep these and . . . TALK WITH THESE. Here God promises us direction, protection and companionship, which we all need, specially those just beginning life. The condition is that we must have "the Law" that is, God's Word—in our hearts and make it part of our daily lives. You cannot do this without hard work and the sacrifice of time. But try it for yourself and see how true God is to His Word.

Tuesday, 24th Oct. Prov. 8:1-17. "THOSE THAT SEEK ME EARLY SHALL FIND ME." Like some Eastern traveler resting by the wayside who rises with the first streak of dawn, as the East is brightening and the sun is rising. So the young soul coming to Christ finds Him standing beside him, waiting for his awakening, longing for him to say, "Lord, take charge of my life all day, and show me what I ought to do."

Wednesday, 25th Oct. Prov. 8:18-36. "HE THAT SINNETH AGAINST ME WILLORETH HIS OWN SOUL." Our sin does not only hurt God, but it makes us commit moral and spiritual suicide. It wrongs a man and makes him petty and small in his nature. Sin steals the best from a man both in this world and the next and gives him nothing in return. Resist the Devil, for he wants to make you lose your best self, your very soul.

Thursday, 26th Oct. Prov. 9:1-12. "REBUKE A WISE MAN AND HE WILL LOVE THEE." You can judge of a man's common sense as well as his irritability by the way he takes rebuke. Even if a rebuke is not given in the kindest way the wise man learns from it, and thanks and respects the giver. Then what about people who will not take rebuke? There are only two ways.

Friday, 27th Oct. Prov. 10:1-17. "HE BECOMETH POOR THAT DEALETH WITH A SLACK HAND." People often blame their circumstances when they should blame themselves. Unpunctuality, slovenliness, working with "an eye for the clock," indifference to his employer's interests, hurt a man more than he realizes, and he wakes up in middle life to find that he is poor and unwanted and a general failure. No success comes without diligence and stickability.

Saturday, 28th Oct. Prov. 10:18-32. "THE BLESSING OF THE LORD IT MAKETH RICH, AND HE ADDETH NO SORROW WITH IT." Oh the sorrow that lies hidden in some riches! It even shows itself on the discontented faces of the possessors. Gratitude, the power of enjoyment and contentment make happiness, not the mere getting or the things possessed. Whatever God gives He gives Himself with it, and "little is much if God is in it."

NANAIMO

Ensign Lawson and Lieut. Garnet Harvest. Festival activities were executed in a creditable manner at our Corps this year, and the proceeds of the sale on Monday night were very encouraging indeed. In connection with the effort a Y. P. Demonstration was given, and Mayor Busby, a warm friend, kindly presided over the gathering.

-C. C. G.

THE WORLD: Its Ways & Says Its Joys & Sighs



WORLD'S SEVEN WONDERS

ANCIENT: MEDIAEVAL: MODERN

THERE are three distinct sets of wonders—ancient, mediaeval and modern.

The ancient wonders were generally accepted to be:

- (1) The Pyramids, some 75 in number, really built as the tombs of the Kings of Egypt.
- (2) The Hanging Gardens of Babylon. These were really artificial hills



LIEUT. GENERAL SIR CHARLES MARINGTON
The Allied Commander-in-Chief at Constantinople

HOLDING "THE GATE OF EUROPE" AGAINST POSSIBLE KEMALIST ATTACK

Sir Charles Marington, who at fifty is the youngest Lieutenant-General in the British Army, rose to fame in the war, which found him a junior Major in the Liverpool. After two years he was Chief of Staff to the Second Army under Lord Plumer, whom he helped to organize the attack at Messines in 1917, and then followed to Italy. The next year he became Deputy Chief of the General Staff, and in 1920 Commander of the British Army of the Black Sea.

laid out in a series of huge terraces, the topmost 300 feet high, and the plants and turf on them were watered by an elaborate system of artificial rivers.

(3) The Mausoleum, a gigantic tomb 140 feet high, erected to King Mausolus by his widow.

(4) The Colossus of Rhodes, a huge brazen image of an ancient god. The statue, about 100 feet high, stood astride two towers on either side of a harbor, so that ships entering passed between its legs.

(5) The "Pharoas," or Lighthouse of Alexander, 500 feet high.

(6) The famous statue of Jupiter, all covered with ivory and gold.

(7) The Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the largest and most venerated "church" of the old pagan world.

In imitation of this list, scholars have compiled other lists. The Seven Wonders of the Medieval World were supposed to be St. Sophia's Church at Constantinople, the Porcelain Tower at Nankin in China, the Leningrad tower of Piss, the Great Wall of China, the Catacombs, Stonehenge, and the Coliseum of Rome.

Modern wonders have been catalogued as Cologne Cathedral, the Liberty Statue in New York Harbor, the Suez Canal, St. Gothard Tunnel, Quebec Bridge, Assouan Dam on the Nile, and the monster telescope at the Lick Observatory in U. S. A.

WHY ARE TYPEWRITER KEYS NOT SET IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER?

IT is a question of speed in working. Certain letters and combinations of letters are used much more frequently than others, and these are arranged in the most accessible places in the middle of the keyboard. Around the edges are the letters and characters which are used less frequently.

The typist who types correctly uses all his (or her) fingers. It is almost impossible to get up speed without doing this.

Certain letters are allotted to each finger, and when the keyboard was planned, care had to be taken to see that the strongest fingers had charge of the letters most frequently used. Finally—a very important point—the keyboard had to be arranged so that there was no danger of "collisions" between the type-bars as they were constantly rising and dropping.

LANGUAGE OF THE SEA

DESCRIBING a man's conduct in business, a judge said it was obvious that the man in question was fond of "sailing too close to the wind." The judge used a nautical term pure and simple. When a vessel sails too close to the wind her progress is stopped, she drifts away from her course and trouble is bound to follow.

Often we talk of a man "hailing from" such and such a country. This is a term used at sea when vessels "speak" to one another by means of flags. A man in difficulties is described as "out of his depth," or having "lost his bearings." Both terms are understood at sea to mean that a vessel is prevented by something from keeping a safe course.

Ships that "Skid."

When a person wants to know another's thoughts, he "sounds" him. It is just what the vessel does if she wants to know where she is—she sounds with a line and lead.

If a man feels that he is losing ground he tries to "make up leeway." "Leeway" is the distance lost by a ship when sailing to windward, through her hull slipping out of the wind's track to leeward. Such distance must be made up by skillful maneuvering.

"On one's beam ends," "low ebb," and "at loggerheads" are common expressions which have the tang of the sea safe in them. We use them without thinking of their origin.

RADIO IN A SUITCASE

A RADIO receiving outfit which can be carried in a suitcase has been invented by a Washington man. It is capable of picking up a wireless broadcasting service 250 miles away.

"This portable amplifying receiver operates in the absence of an antenna," says Radio News. "A loop is used, this unit as well as all other parts of the outfit being enclosed in a common suitcase. The use of a loud speaker or amplifier is the secret of the large capacity of this radio outfit when compared to its size. The inventor describes his progeny as super-sensitive."

The containing suitcase weighs barely 40 pounds. The electron tubes, loop, amplifier and other intricacies essential to a complete radio receiving set are bound between a case of leather not exceeding 14 inches by 22 inches in dimensions. The success of this portable amplifying receiver is due in no small measure to the use of a special design of electron tubes, which makes it possible to use two dry-cell batteries in supplying filament current."

More Sugar for Everybody

World's Crops on the Increase—Good News from the Plantations

THERE will be more sugar for everybody this year, as more is being grown than has been the case for several years past.

The latest advices show that the world's crop for the current year will yield over seventeen million tons of sugar as compared with rather more than sixteen and a half millions last year, and just over fifteen million tons the year before.

Of course, owing to the war, the European beet crop almost disappeared, but this is now gradually increasing and the prospects of the French crop are very good indeed. Half as much again is being produced in that country this year as was produced last year.

The Cuban crop is rather less than last year, but many countries are now growing sugar in large quantities for the European market that previously sent little or nothing for their use.

The consumption of sugar has increased by leaps and bounds since the Armistice, and, although the quantity grown is greater, there is an ever-increasing demand.

BIGGEST MADE LAKE

300-Square-Mile Reservoir

At a cost of two million dollars the Gouin Dam, on the St. Maurice River, Quebec, has been completed.

It forms the largest artificial storage of water in the world, and, in fact, an artificial lake of 300 square miles, storing four times the quantity of water stored by the Assuan Dam, in Egypt.

The water-power of this river has been developed to a very great extent, and the waters of the new reservoir will be used to adjust the wide variation in the flow of water at different seasons of the year. The dam is named after Sir Lomer Gouin, for many years Premier of Quebec, and now Minister of Justice in the Dominion Cabinet.



Band Sergeant Rutherford and Acting Bandmaster Bent of Victoria, snapped in minutes' clothes just before "descending" during Victoria Band's recent visit to Nanaimo

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth
Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
217-215 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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GENERAL ORDER

December 3rd will be observed
throughout the Territory as "Corps
Cadet Sunday."

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

LET US PRAY

*O JESUS, who art the Light of the
World, hasten, we pray Thee, to
reveal Thy glory to those who not yet
knowing Thee are still in darkness.
Bless the labors of those Officers in
distant lands who are battling with
superstition, ignorance, and prejudice,
endeavouring to make known the
all-surpassing Love of Calvary. Give
them the frequent joy of a ready ac-
ceptance of their message, and in
seasons of rejection, disappointment,
and loneliness support them by Thy
Presence and the assurance of Thy
coming triumph: for Thy Name's
sake. Amen.*

WANTED HEARTS

MORE Samaritans are wanted,
and wanted to-day more than ever.
The people who are in need of help
—sometimes for the body, but more
often for the soul—can be found
everywhere. But not everybody sees
them. The man who passes by on the
other side may be met with at every
turn.

One of the great wants of the world
to-day is more real concern about the
unhappy condition of the people
around. Everywhere there is a demand
for those who really care, and
perishing if it could be brought
about a remarkable change in the con-
dition of things would follow.

It is true that a very large number
of people entertain the belief that
things are moving in the right di-
rection. They look at what is being
done and indulge in the hope that
they are approaching the millennium.
They are deceived, carried away by
appearances.

A little observation and enquiry
would show—that the true Salvation-
ist realizes every day—that in
spite of all that has been done the
vast majority of the human race are
still without God and without hope
in this world. There are more health-
en-to-day than ever; vice and crime
in a hundred different forms are
widely prevalent. Look which way one
will the Broad Road is crowded with
travellers, laughing and dancing as
they hurry down the incline to ever-
lasting destruction.

Surely this state of things—and who
dare deny that it is not—calls for
more concern than it receives. We
do not claim that nobody cares; there
must be thousands and thousands up
and down the earth who weep and
pray and work as never before. But
more are wanted!

The story of the Samaritan, with
which all are familiar, uses the figure
of a body, to illustrate those
greater needs of body and soul
combined. Its comparison of compas-
sionate care on the one hand with
thoughtless indifference on the other
leaves no room for doubt as to the
lesson taught. Have you learned it?
Do you care? God help you to an-
swer to Him!

The Salvation Army

Its History: Its Teaching: Its Social Service

Servant of All for Christ's Sake

THE SALVATION ARMY is an organization of men and women who know their sins forgiven and who are knit together in a common purpose—the proclaiming of the Gospel of Christ to all men. Its operations are chiefly concerned with the common people and those untouched by ordinary religious efforts. In the words of a notable litterateur: "It seeks to make religion where there was no religion before."

Its Officers voluntarily engage in a life of comparative poverty in order that they may serve and bless the people. They visit the sick, pray with the dying and comfort the sorrowing and the distressed. They feed the hungry, care for the homeless, and save the drunkard and the erring. In short, they are "Servants of All" for Christ's sake.

The Salvation Army was founded by William and Catherine Booth in July, 1865, in the East of London. The people converted to God in the Services—originally held in a tent—were formed into a "Christian Mission" for regular Evangelistic work. After this work had spread to many English cities, it took, in 1878, its present name, adopting a military plan of organization, with uniform and other distinctive features.

From the early eighties it spread to many parts of the world, so that at the death of the Founder, in 1912, it was established in fifty-nine countries and colonies, among them the following: France, Sweden, Italy, Germany, Belgium, Sweden, Norway, Finland, Denmark, Holland, the United States, India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Japan, Korea, the Dutch Indies, South Africa, South America, and the West Indies.

The openly-expressed fears of some that the Organization would fail with the passing of its great Founder have proved groundless. It is now (1922) established in seventy-three countries, and its Officers are proclaiming the Gospel in forty-six languages.

The present General is William Bramwell Booth, son of the Founder. For nearly forty years he was intimately associated with the Founder in the direction of the ever-expanding work of the Organization.

What The Army Teaches

THE SALVATION ARMY teaches those essentials of religion which concern every man's Salvation: That all have sinned and come short of the glory of God; that God calls all men to repent of their sin, that those who truly repent and accept Jesus Christ as their Saviour, are pardoned, and by faith receive the assurance that God adopts them into His family.

That God is not only able to save, but also to cleanse the soul; that is, to take away every desire contrary to His will.

That He baptizes the believing soul with the Holy Ghost, so that there comes into the heart of man a Power which not only maintains the personal fight against sin, but prompts also to a determined, earnest seeking for the souls of others.

That after a man has been born of the Spirit of God, it is possible for him to knowingly grieve and rebel against the Holy Spirit, and thus to fall away from grace and be lost. That Christ is coming again, to judge the world. That Heaven is the eternal abode of the righteous, and Hell of the wicked.

How The Army Is Governed

THE ARMY is governed according to a military system. The General is Commander-in-Chief of its world-wide operations. Special Officers, whom he selects for the purpose, assist him in the general direction of The Army from the International Headquarters in London.

The work, in each country, is under the command of some one Officer, who usually holds the rank of a Commissioner; his Command, which is known as a Territory, is divided into Provinces, Divisions, and Corps, according to the size of the country and the extent of the work within its borders.

The unit of The Salvation Army's formation is the Corps. There may be one or more Corps in any city, according to size and circumstances. The Commanding Officer of a Corps usually holds the rank of Captain, Ensign, Adjutant, or Commandant, and is sometimes assisted by one or more Lieutenants.

For financial and other administrative purposes, there are set up at the different Headquarters various Boards of advice. The Boards are limited in their powers to the matters referred to them, and have no authority save as would have an Officer in the proper discharge of his duties. Officers and Soldiers alike are governed by the Orders and Regulations which are issued for their guidance.

The Army's Social Work

THE special Departments which The Army has for providing shelter for the homeless and employment for the workless; for reclaiming the criminal and the fallen, for assisting suitable people to the King's Dominions overseas, and finding them employment there; indeed, for helping all who are in need; comprise what is known as its Social work, which originated in the Founder's book entitled, "In Darkest England and the Way Out." Great humanitarian effort though it is, every means is used to alleviate temporal misery with a spiritual end in view; for a change of heart, by the grace of God, is regarded by Salvationists as the only foundation of true and permanent uplifting and well-being.

Called From India

Mrs. Adjutant Hood, nee
Ensign Lottie Burch, passes
through 'The Gate'

Splendid Record of Service for
God and Needy Souls

Tribute by Mrs. Major Smith

ANOTHER faithful and worthy Canadian Officer has passed to her eternal reward in the person of Mrs. Adj. Hood of Mandalay, North Borneo. (Better known in Canada as Ensign Lottie Burch.)

Mrs. Adjutant Hood became an Officer over twenty years ago from the famous Kingston Corps, Eastern Ontario. Although only a girl in her teens, she did valiant service for God in many of the smaller Corps and hard goes of the Eastern Ontario Province. But there was no "go" too difficult for her to have a part in anyway, and, usually with good success, as her Provincial Officers of those days would testify.

Field and Hospital Work

After some twelve years of Field Work, Ensign Burch was transferred to the Women's Social Department. She obtained her Nurse's diploma from our London, Ontario, Maternity Hospital, where she was stationed for some time. She was responsible for the opening of our Children's Home in Canada, where, as Mother, she did good service for a number of years. Then came a breakdown in health that necessitated a prolonged rest at home with her friends in Peterboro.

While a little girl Lottie Burch had been fascinated by bodily ailments for mission work among the heathen, and even as a child she used to tell her some day she would go to India to tell the heathen of Jesus. With the return of health came the renewed call to foreign service, and, making application, Ensign Burch was sent to India's shores. For several years she served in our hospitals at Nagore and the famous Emory Hospital at Moradabad under the late Dr. Harry Andrews. Later she was appointed Matron of our Girls' Schools at Nagore and Meliole, Madras.

Pioneering in Burma

In 1918 Ensign Burch was married to Adjutant Hood, and together they pioneered our work at Rangoon, South Borneo. Then came a well-earned furlough in her homeland. Adjutant Hood, who was on opportunity presented, conducted a number of interesting meetings in Peterboro, Toronto and other Corps. We had the pleasure of having them to several meetings in Saskatoon and other Corps in our Division. Here at the need of the heathen peoples of Indian and Burma were brought well to the front.

On their return to India they were reappointed to Burma, but this time to the North at Mandalay, where they again pioneered. Mrs. Hood was a capable linguist and quickly mastered the Burmese language sufficiently to be able to sing, pray and give short addresses in Burmese. She was given special work to do among the women prisoners in Mandalay and her labors were crowned with abundant success.

Home to God

With apparently many years of useful service for God and The Army ahead of her, she was suddenly stricken with that dread malady cancer and although everything possible was done to relieve her sufferings in a few short months she was called Home.

To her sorrowing husband in Burma and to her aged mother and other sorrowing relatives in Canada we tender sincere sympathy. Dear Mrs. Hood will live in the hearts and minds of those who were privileged to know her as a splendid Salvation Army woman Warrior who bravely and faithfully did her best for God and humanity. "She hath done what she could."

LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton

God wonderfully inspired our hearts in all the Meetings of the past week-end. Hundreds gathered about the Sunday night Open-Air to see the "Prodigal Boy" clothed in rags and tatters. Many followed the march to the Citadel and a crowded Citadel was the result. Fire-Chief Hardy read the Word of God, the prodigal son chapter. Ensign Acton then gave an address on the results of wandering from home and God, which resulted in the return of two backsliders to the Father's House.

Also our Harvest Thanksgiving services were wonderfully blessed of God. The surrounding country rejoiced in an abundant harvest, and a very pretty display, representative of the bumper yield in Southern Alberta, adorned the front of the Hall. "Sowing and Reaping" was the Ensign's topic of address at night, and two men were moved to volunteer for salvation during the day. Corps Capt. Mrs. Slarks was welcomed home, after a vacation of ten weeks in the eastern States and Canada. A sale of produce on Monday night drew a good crowd, and Sergt-Major Mundy ably disposed of the goods, the sum of \$150.00 being realized. —H. D.

YORKTON

Captain and Mrs. Smith

Our Harvest Festival was a decided success. The Hall, beautifully decorated, was packed on Sunday night and six seekers were registered. The Sale on Monday evening resulted in the raising of sixty-five dollars. On Sunday, October 8th, our Hall was too small. The Songster Brigade, which made its first appearance, scored a big hit, and in the night Meetings, which did not conclude until eleven o'clock, twelve seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. Hallelujah!

—Correspondent.

MEDICINE HAT

Capt. Sowton and Lieut. Craft.

Our Harvest Thanksgiving services resulted with three at the Mercy Seat on Sunday night. It did our hearts good to see a husband and wife kneeling together seeking the salvation of their souls. On Monday night a number of Bandmen and Soldiers, attired in harvest costume, marched about the city and attracted a good crowd to the sale of produce. At the conclusion of the meeting a number evidenced a desire to lead a new life. The Salvation Meeting at night also bore visible fruit in the coming of one man to the Mercy Seat. —C. C.

REGINA I

Adj. and Mrs. Tuttle

Splendid spirit prevailed throughout the weekend meetings. On Sunday morning our Songsters visited the Jail and rendered a number of items which were greatly appreciated by the prisoners. The solo of a six-year-old Junior moved many to tears. At the conclusion of the meeting a number evidenced a desire to lead a new life. The Salvation Meeting at night also bore visible fruit in the coming of one man to the Mercy Seat. —J. S.

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Bandmaster Henry Morrill

Citadel Bandmen are ever ready to lend a helping hand, and, with this object in view, they visited the North-West Corps last Thursday to give a happy finishing touch to the Harvest Thanksgiving Services. Lieut.-Col. Phillips presided over the gathering in the Presbyterian Church, and, what the audience lacked in number, they certainly made up in the heartiness of their applause at the conclusion of each item. The Rev. Mr. McIvor, when speaking, at the close of the program, said that he would invite the Band again in the near future and assured them that a "full house" would be the word. —J. R. W.

LORD, SEND A REVIVAL!

Some of the many blessed things which happen during a Spiritual Awakening

A REVIVAL is a stirring up of any life or movement that exists. We all know what a revival is in nature. You will remember the change that comes over the earth with the Spring-time or the rainy season. The grass is there, the life is in the plants and in the trees, but the fields, and woods and gardens are dull and brown. Then the warm sun shines, the winds blow, the rain comes, and presently everything breaks out into verdure and beauty, the children laugh and play, the birds sing, the garden is delightful, and joy and beauty are everywhere. That is revival.

We all know what a revival is in trade. When work becomes plentiful, and money is flying about, and everybody is buying and selling and there is plenty to eat and wear for the poor people, we say here is a revival in trade.

We know what a revival is in health. When a man has been sick, and weak, and unable for his work, and hardly knows whether he will live or die, and then suddenly grows strong and hearty and high-spirited, we say that his health is revived.

So in religion. When a Corps that has been down and discouraged suddenly starts out into life, activity and success, when congregations are increasing, and souls are being saved, we say that Corps has got a revival.

But more particularly let us show you what happens in a revival, and then, perhaps, you will not only see what we mean, but whether such a visitation is needed in your Corps, and if it is, how important it must be that you should set to work to seek it with all your might. Of course, in this one article, we can only give a mere glance at the mighty blessings that a revival brings.

1. *In a revival, the Soldiers wake up and see and feel the importance of everlasting things.* Oh, how common it is for the soul to get out of touch and sight and feeling with eternity! The things of time take up all the attention. That is to say, eating and drinking, and dressing and business absorb it. But when a revival breaks out in a Corps, the things of the world recede and take their proper places, and God, and Heaven, and Hell, and soul-saving come to the front, and are regarded as of first importance. O comrades, would not a revival be a blessing to your Corps?

2. *When a revival comes to a Corps, the Soldiers are drawn out to seek God for themselves.* A feeling of hunger and thirst after spiritual things takes possession of them. The spirit of prayer leads them to cry to God for the blessings needed by themselves, their families, their Corps and their neighbors. They will be praying all the time—in their own chamber, as they walk about the streets, at their work, in their families, and elsewhere.

3. *When a spirit of revival is poured out on a Corps, the Soldiers will invariably turn to their Bibles, and inquire what the Lord, in His own Book, wants them to be and to do.*

4. *The spirit of revival is almost always the spirit of song.* In their homes, in the fields, at their work, in the Hall, where God is moving on a people, you will find them acknowledging His goodness, blessing His mercy, and expressing their own happiness in glad and happy song.

5. *When the spirit of revival is poured out on a Corps, the Soldiers come to see the beauty of holiness, to long after it, to seek for it themselves and to glory in its possession.*

6. *In a revival, the Soldiers come to feel how helpless they are of themselves to fight the devil, master the world, and get people converted; and so they seek and find the promised power of the Holy Ghost.* God comes to them, and the weak are made strong, and "one chases a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight."

7. *In a revival, there is great joy in the hearts of the Soldiers, and the meetings at the Corps become seasons of inexpressible delight.* God answers the prayer of David for himself, and restores unto the cold and hard and discouraged comrades the joys of salvation experienced in the days gone by. Spiritually it is like being made young again.

8. *In a revival, the spirit of liberality is caught by all and they find it is a joy to give their money and all they have to God.* There is seldom any want for money in times of revival.

9. *In a revival, all become interested in the salvation of their neighbors.* Everybody wants to see sinners saved. Husbands wake up to feel they cannot live if their wives are not brought out of the broad way, and wives feel the same, only more so, about their husbands. The same spirit runs through the family, and even quite little children will be known to pray, and weep and be in an agony for the conversion of their parents and companions.

10. *In a revival, sinners will be getting saved all the time.* Indeed no one will feel that it is a real revival without conversions. It is wonderful, the change that will come over the ungodly when the Holy Spirit is being poured forth, and a revival is in progress. The careless will be interested, the hardened will be melted down, the backslider will inquire the way home again. With broken hearts they will cry for mercy, and with delight and gratitude, they will find it. In The Salvation Army, sinners are always being saved. Nearly every Corps is continually seeking penitents at the Mercy-Seat, but it is often hard work to get them there. In a revival, however, they come in numbers; they fall down readily. Often instead of having to be sought after, they come of their own accord—they cannot rest, or sleep, or eat, or work until they have obtained mercy.

O comrades, there are a great many other blessed things that happen in a revival. But we have told you enough to show you how beautiful, how desirable a revival must be.

Don't you see it? Don't you long after such a visitation to your Corps?

VICTORY WINNING IN THE GOLDEN WEST

EDMONTON I

Comdt. and Mrs. Weir

Rally Day at Edmonton I was a great success. The Hall was very beautifully decorated with flowers, one feature of the decoration being a cross seven feet high, entirely built up with white, purple, and pink asters.

Headed by the Junior Band, the children went for a march, the tiny tots bringing up the rear seated in the motor lorry which was draped and decorated for the occasion. The afternoon meeting was conducted by the Y.P.S.M. Special songs were sung by the children and a sand-tray demonstration was given.

The Hall was crowded for the evening meeting, which had been announced as a Flower Service. The truths which God reveals to us through the flowers were expounded and applied to the hearts and consciences of the people. At the close of a very interesting meeting a man walked from the back of the Hall and knelt at the Mercy Seat, followed by a little boy, and later, by a woman who sobbed out her story of penitence.

—A. M. L.

Victoria Band Campaigns at Nanaimo

Happy, Useful and Busy Program of Events

LEAVING Victoria a little before one o'clock on a recent Saturday afternoon in a motor trolley supplied by the Cameron and Caldwell Company, Victoria Band journeyed the Island Highway en route to Nanaimo. Due to beautiful scenery, delightful weather and a first-class driver, the ride was most enjoyable. The one drawback of the trip was an enforced stay at Qualicum Beach because of engine trouble, but the genial storekeeper there donated to the cause a box of peaches and a ten dollar bill. Finally a safe arrival was made at Nanaimo, although too late for the meeting.

Brigadier Coombs, Ensign Lawson and Lieut. Garnet, were waiting patiently on the Citadel steps to welcome the travellers as they put in appearance and delivered their famous "yell".

the scene of a well-fought Salvation Meeting. During the Service Mayor Busby came to the platform and spoke warm words of welcome, also commenting on the splendid work of The Army in Nanaimo and elsewhere.

The trip was not without its opportunities of sightseeing and adventure, for through the kindness of the Mayor and caretaker, the Band party was escorted through the Old Bastion Fort, which has been kept in a wonderful state of preservation since the days when the early settlers found protection within its walls from hostile Indians.

On the Monday morning following a party of thirty-six was conducted through a large area of the coal mine after descending by way of No. 1 shaft. The writer is certain that War Cry Readers would hardly have rec-

LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton

Lethbridge Rally Day was celebrated with great enthusiasm. Testimonies were given by several old warriors in the morning meeting as to how they gave their hearts to God while young in years, some of them over forty years ago. The Ensign also gave a helpful address on "Early Influences." In the afternoon the young people, led by Officers and Band, marched to the Open-Air with banners flying, after which the Y. P. Workers conducted a bright Y. P. Meeting indoors. At the afternoon Jail Meeting Sister Mrs. Robinson, of Calgary I, spoke about her forty years' experience as a Salvationist. Tears were brought to many eyes, and the prisoners were all anxious to shake our Comrade's hand before she left. At night Mrs. Ensign Acton and Y.P.S.M. Prayers were in charge. Sister L. Slarks and Corps Captain Taylor sang a duet and the Y.P.S.M. delivered the Bible Address. —Envoy Dawson.

SASKATOON II

Captain and Mrs. Talbot

"The Harvest is passed"—but it has left joy and blessing as far as this Corps is concerned. A good time was experienced on Sunday, Oct. 1st, when everything told of the "great harvest." The Hall was nicely decorated with arches of grain and leaves, much fruit, vegetables and many other things, all telling of the goodness of God. The Morning meeting was a time of rich blessing, one soul finding the Saviour. The Salvation Meeting at night was well attended, the Hall being filled. The Sale of goods on Monday realized \$60.70.

SHAUNAVON

Captain and Mrs. Winkley

Last Sunday we celebrated our Harvest Festival. The Hall was decorated in tasteful fashion. The Officers and comrades had done well in soliciting funds of the land for the display. On Monday night the young people gave a short but interesting program following which the goods were auctioned and a good sum realized to help us in our winter work. —C. O.

SASKATOON I BAND

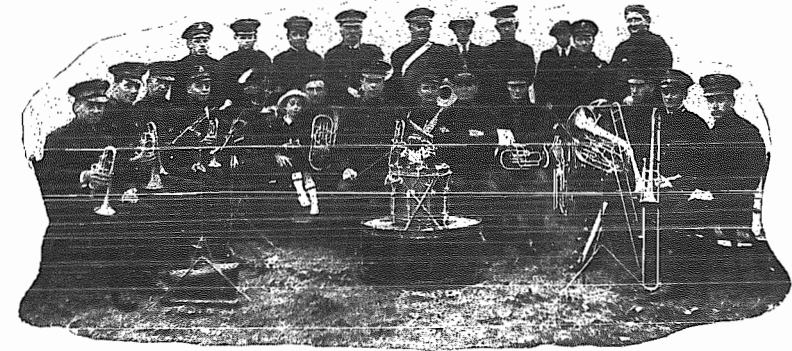
Participates in Decoration Day Parade

AN unusual honor was extended to the Saskatoon Citadel Band on Sunday, September 24th, when it took part in the Decoration Day Parade and Service at Woodlawn Cemetery, Saskatoon, at which His Excellency, Lord Byng, Governor-General of the Dominion, Lady Byng and Lady Bosca were in attendance.

The band participated in the events of the afternoon. The Saskatoon Citadel Band was accorded the honor of heading the large detachment of Imperial Veterans, who heartily cheered The Army Band at the close of the ceremonies with such exclamations as "Good Old Army Band." During the decoration service His Excellency placed a beautiful wreath of flowers at the foot of the cross which was covered with the Union Jack, after which The Army Band led the immense concourse of people, estimated to be the largest which has yet assembled in Saskatoon for such a gathering, in the singing of the consecration hymn, "Take My Life."

A further honor was accorded to our Saskatoon musical comrades when they were reviewed in the march-past by Lord Byng and his party.

Many favorable comments were heard from various organizations which took part in the parade, as well as from the citizens who witnessed the parade and ceremony. The striking difference in appearance and the delightful playing of the Saskatoon Citadel Band. Bandmaster F. Barby is the leader of this successful asset to the Saskatoon Citadel Corps.



COMMANDANT HODDINOTT, ACTING BANDMASTER ERNIE BENT AND VICTORIA BAND SNAPPED DURING RECENT VISIT TO NANAIMO, VANCOUVER ISLAND.

VEGEBVILLE

On Sunday, October 1st, Staff-Captain Larson was with us. At 2 p.m. he met the young people and an impressive meeting ensued. A bright service at night concluded a day of helpful influences.

WINNIPEG I

Captain and Mrs. McBain

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Phillips, the Divisional Commanders, were on the bridge at the Citadel for Harvest Festival Sunday. All three services were well attended. The Hall was suitably decorated for the occasion. Captain Houghton who assisted, soloed at all services. The Band and Songsters rendered special seasonable selections and the day was signalled by splendid and well attended Open-Air gatherings, especially at night when the separate stands of Corps, Band and Young People, held large crowds of people who listened very attentively to the live personal testimonies of God's power to save and keep. The Comrades and people present listened with appreciable interest to the talking of Mrs. Phillips, while the Colonel's straight Gospel Messages went home at all services and we rejoiced to welcome three seekers to God.

—R. J. M.

One—two—three, who are we? We are the boys of the V. S. A. C. B. Are we in it? Why I should smile, We've been in it a long, long while. V-I-C-T-O-R-I-A-Victoria!

The officers and staff of willing assistants had a bountiful repast spread, and, after doing full justice to the occasion, the Band, led by Brigadier Coombs and Commandant Hoddinott, participated in two bright Open-air in the business section.

Victoria sometime ago instituted the daylight-saving scheme, but it was evident that the Nanaimo Salvationists do not require it, as, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock sharp, a fine number of them turned out to the open-air stand about one mile from the Citadel. Upon returning to the Hall an inspiring Holiness Meeting ensued.

At 2 p.m. the Band, together with a number of Officers and Soldiers, climbed the hill to the Hospital, where cheer was dispensed to the appreciative patients. Then at 3 p.m. a Musical Festival was given at the Stadium Grounds, Sisters Shingles and Bent assisting with the vocal selections. Unfortunately a heavy rainfall brought the program to a sudden halt much to the disappointment of those who had gathered.

At night the Dominion Theatre was

organized such celebrities as Brigadier Coombs, Commandant Hoddinott, and Ensign Lawson, as they stepped from the cage after their underground tour.

The Band played a farewell selection in the afternoon and left midst hearty good-byes of the townfolk. On the return journey a stop was made at Ladysmith, Qualicum Beach, and Duncan.

As Bandmaster Delamont was absent with a surveying party for the summer months, Acting-Bandmaster Ernie Bent assumed leadership of the Band. The men rallied about him well and the entire trip proved to be one of the best yet chronicled in the annals of Victoria Bandmen.—A. E. T.

REGINA II

Capt. Loughton and Lieut. Coles

God is continuing to bless our efforts for His Kingdom. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gosling were with us for Harvest Festival weekend. While we were thanking God for the good Harvest special mention was made to the passing of Commissioner Lawley. The meeting was full of inspiration. For our Sale on Monday night some people were unable to gain admission owing to the Hall being crowded.

Our Monday evening Y. P. meetings are proving a good success. For the last one we had our Hall full and the end is not yet.

SELKIRK

Ensign Passmore and Lieut. Petersen

Ten Souls

During the weekend of Oct. 7-8 our Corps was visited with real revival fire kindled from Above. Following a heart-searching Holiness Meeting two brothers sought the "power from on high" at the Mercy Seat. A good crowd attended the Salvation Service at night when Lieut. Petersen spoke of the Precious Blood as the only remedy for sin, and in response to her appeal eight came to the place where all wrongs can be put right.

Home League

On October 6th our Home League spiritual meeting was conducted by the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major White. Mrs. Brigadier Potter and Mrs. Ensign Mundy were also present, and assisted in the service. Mrs. White's talk on the excellency of the spirit of Daniel came as a refreshing shower, and one member was moved to yield her life to the Saviour.

NORTH BATTLEFORD

Ensign Fred Mundy and Lieut. Richards

Sunday, October the 1st, figured among the most successful weekends at North Battleford. The united spirit of the Comrades, coupled with their hard work and earnest prayers, compelled success and won souls for The Master. Being the Harvest Festival weekend the Hall was splendidly decorated and a large display of fruit and garden produce was displayed. Sunday evening, with a crowded Hall, our Officers led us to victory. Brother and Sister Ramm, who live thirty-five miles from the Corps, were with us, and their earnest testimonies did much to convince the unswayed of the Saviour's love. After a lively Testimony Meeting led by Lieutenant Richards, the Ensign delivered a stirring address on The Great Harvest. Conviction was much felt, and we rejoiced when three souls came to the Mercy Seat.

Monday evening, at eight o'clock, a splendid crowd gathered for the auction sale, and special mention should be made of Mr. Taylor, the auctioneer, who, in a very able manner, disposed of the goods. The splendid sum of \$83.50 was realized. —Interested.

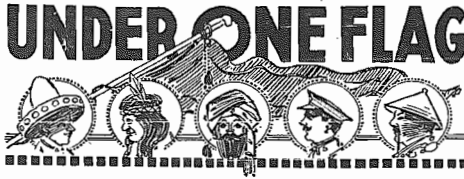
SASKATOON I

Adj. and Mrs. M. Junker

Harvest Festival services were conducted during the weekend of September 29th and 30th. The Comrades rallied out in good numbers, commencing with the two Open-Airs on Saturday evening when great crowds thronged the side-walks. Adjutant and Mrs. Junker led at throughout the weekend.

In the night meeting the Officers were assisted by Treasurer J. D. Wallace, Brother Horne, and Ensign Shaw. Mrs. Junker sang an appropriate solo most effectively and the Adjutant read the Scripture lesson. A short prayer meeting followed when one Sister requested the prayers of the comrades.

The Citadel had been tastefully decorated by the comrades of the Corps, and there was a very good display of fruit and vegetables. These were disposed of at an auction sale on Monday evening, when our good friend, Auctioneer A. S. Walker, officiated and a good sum was realized. We are indeed thankful to Mr. J. C. McLean, superintendent of the Government Forestry Farm at Sutherland, for his splendid donation of vegetables and decorative material, as well as his kind offer to supply a man to undertake the decorating of the Citadel for the special services.



"ALL ROUND THE WORLD THE ARMY CHARIOT ROLLS."

The Countries and Colonies in which The Army is at work now number 73. Salvation is preached in 46 languages. The number of Corps and Outposts is 12,211 and the number of Officers and Cadets, 19,276.

AMBITIOUS AUTO CAMPAIGN

Commissioner Richards Strikes New Line in Australia

FOLLOWING an auto campaign in Victoria, during which 1,000 miles were covered, some splendid meetings held and some glorious scenes were witnessed at the Mercy Seat, Commissioner Richards set out upon a campaign in South Australia and West Australia. A message from Adelaide, where the first weekend of the enterprise was conducted, reported a very successful Young People's Congress, with record attendance. Reformatory work among girls in South Australia is a recent development. The new venture promises well.

A number of out-of-work men have been found employment in building a great road in the western portion of Victoria. These men are in camp in the vicinity of the road and a good distance from the nearest town. No provision was made for their moral and spiritual welfare. They met together and begged that The Salvation Army might be permitted to come among them. As a result the Commissioner has been able to arrange for the building of an Army hut, and has appointed an Officer to take charge of it, working along Salvation Army War Camp lines. The work is already highly appreciated by the men.

DUTCH INDIES

The Soul of the Leper—Lad who found his Affliction to be a Blessing

THE gospel of cheerfulness and love is preached in word and deed in the four Leper Colonies of The Salvation Army in the Dutch Indies.

Wonderful was the transformation made in a Chinese lad who had undertaken a long and trying pilgrimage to Palentoengan. When the light of

hope through Christ brought him soul illumination he expressed his joy at being in the Colony, stating that his affliction had proved of the greatest blessing to him, since through it he had come to know Jesus as his Saviour, and the Officers of The Salvation Army as his friends.

A man whose condition called for his residence at Palentoengan arrived broken in spirit and utterly exhausted. The soul was sick as well as the body. But the devoted Officers are wonderful physicians of the soul. Though full of grief and bitterness the newcomer was at length made conscious of an influence which was as balm to his harassed spirit, and the kindness and sympathy of the Officers opened the way for the brighter outlook. Now with Christ in his heart, though his sufferings and sacrifices have been all but unbelievable, he has peace and rest and his spirit is bright with confidence in God.

GOLDEN GATE CONGRESS

A Brilliant Series of Events in San Francisco

The Golden Gate Divisional Congress is the first of a series of ten Fall Congresses in the Western Territory undertaken by Lieut. Commissioner and Mrs. Gifford, assisted by the Chief Secretary and leading Territorial Staff.

The first Congress has just closed in a blaze of victory, enthusiasm and rejoicing. The weather was California's own production and the people came like waves of morning sunshine, filling the Training College Auditorium to capacity for every public meeting. Officers and Soldiers turned out en masse to councils and all gatherings; many also came from surrounding Divisions, Sacramento, Los Angeles and Denver.

The reception of one hundred and fourteen Cadets forming the Session to be known as "The One Hundred

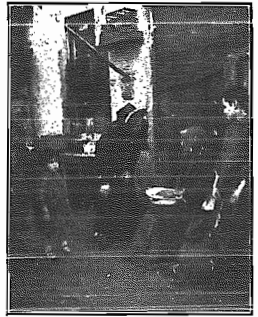
Percent Class" was a cyclone of joy. The Commissioner greeted the class at a luncheon and delivered a masterly address on the principles, opportunities and the future of The Army. The Young People's demonstration was a surprise and delight to the great audience which filled the Auditorium. The event certainly did credit to Colonel Cousins and his aides.

The street meetings and parades led by the Territorial Staff Band stopped the traffic and attracted wide comment. Sunday's meetings were veritable old fashioned "camp meetings" and closed with forty-four seekers at the Mercy Seat, twenty-three of whom dedicated their lives to God and Officership.

South American Successes

WITH three exceptions, Commissioner Larsson, the Territorial Commander for South America, accompanied by Mrs. Larsson, has visited all the Corps and Social Institutions in Argentine and Uruguay.

On the way back from Bahia Blanca



VISITING THE SLUMS IN BUENOS AYRES

the Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson stopped at two places notable for the great Danish Colonies which are situated in the neighborhood. At Tre Arroyos, one of these places, The Army has a Home for girls and small boys.

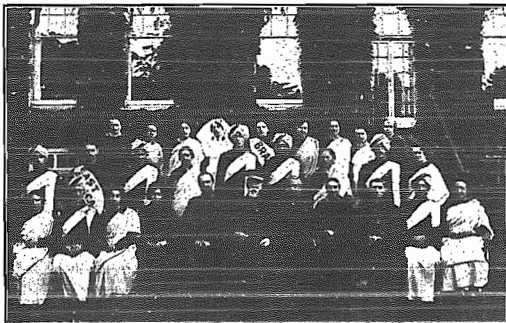
At this Home there are twenty-nine inmates whose ages range from seven months to sixteen years. Meetings for women are also held, and in the junior gatherings from forty to sixty children take part. Six Recruits have been accepted; a Troop of Life-Saving Guards has been formed; 114 meals are daily provided in the Soup Kitchen; and milk is distributed every day.

The Commissioner held a reception at the Home, and amongst others the Mayor of the town accepted the invitation, also attending the public Meeting which followed.

No fewer than twenty-six different nationalities were represented by those who stayed at The Army's Social Institutions in Buenos Ayres during a recent month. Over 44,000 lodgings were provided during this period, and many could not be accommodated at the Shelter.

News to hand tells of a Field Day at Buenos Ayres I Corps led by the Commissioner, when nine Open-Airs and three indoor gatherings were held, as well as two Children's Meetings. The Commissioner and Mrs. Larsson took part in seven of these Meetings, and during the day fifteen sinners came forward for Salvation.

In the Sunday night's Meeting at Bahia Blanca, where The Army has a flourishing Corps, twenty seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. The Officers in charge hail from the Canary Islands, and are assisted by an Arabian Lieutenant. It is expected that this Corps, which can boast Troops of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards, will send several Cadets to the next Training Session.



COMMISSIONER HOWARD, LIEUT.-COLONEL CUNNINGHAM AND SESSION OF MISSIONARY OFFICERS RECENTLY APPOINTED FROM THE INTERNATIONAL MISSIONARY TRAINING CENTRE, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Help Us Spread The Glad Gospel Message

By Circulating 'The War Cry'

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



LIFE'S ELIXIR

A LAUGH is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day;
It tips the peak of life with light,
And drives the clouds away.

The soul grows glad that hears it,
And feels its courage strong—
A laugh is just like sunshine
For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music,
It lingers in the heart,
And where its melody is heard
The ills of life depart;

And happy thoughts come crowding
As the sun notes to meet
A laugh is just like music
For making living sweet!

LONELY WOMEN

THERE are doubtless a class of Sisters who themselves endorse the opinion of others that they are "lonely creatures," and, in consequence, are inclined to repine at their lot and darken the sunshine of life by the spirit of sadness which they allow continually to brood over them.

For such women nothing but the deepest sympathy can be felt. Oftentimes they are heroically contending with circumstances that are calculated to crush all the joy out of their existence; bearing burdens whose heavy weight none but themselves know, mourning over blighted prospects, the secret of which lies locked in their own bosoms.

But to the loneliest and most depressed of these Sisters we would say: Don't forget that the over-ruling providence of a loving Father holds the plan of your life, and that life if lived in obedience to His will contains its measure of happiness and usefulness, as well as sorrow.

We would earnestly commend to all lonely Comrades Chapters VIII and IX of *The Salvation Army's* "Founders' second volume of 'Religion for Every Day.'" Here, in counsels full of tenderness and ripe experience, he sets forth both sides of a woman's life impartially. Of the unmarried woman he writes:

"The woman who remains unmarried in order to serve her generation better must be very near to the heart of Jesus Christ. God will, in an important sense, be her husband, and fill her soul with satisfaction more than equal to any she would reap in marriage."

"Many women are, I believe, endowed by nature with gifts far more likely to be employed with advantage to themselves and the world around them while they remain single . . . They are kept by what used to be called a 'particular providence' from throwing away their lives and gifts; and although they may not always see it thus, and may not always accept it, the world has abundant reason to rejoice in their single lives and true service and single-hearted devotion to the good of others."

A Woman's Best Friend

MOST women at some stage of their life's history feel the want of a friend, and there are those who never know the confidence and joy of friendship. Women, perhaps more than men, find difficulty in discovering and keeping a friend, though the acquaintance and the gossip are plentiful and familiar enough.

What woman or girl does not know the bitterness of a false friendship, the pain of heart when a chance word revealed that the thoughts and secrets confided to the sharer of her inner being had been given to the world at large? Or the sense of dejection caused by the discovery that the friend in the sunshine of prosperity is no friend in the gloom of trouble?

Beyond this sadness is the affliction of the woman who stands alone in the world, without a friend, and with nothing but a bare livelihood and loneliness. SHE understands what it means to look through the lighted windows of other women's homes as she walks through crowded streets, where never one in all the thousand faces meets her with a smile of friendship, to the room that is not home, because it holds only herself. She comprehends the depth of the word "solitary" when she has shut herself in with her sorrow, and hears laughter and happiness passing the door, or stands by the railings in a quiet street sobbing, while passers-by gaze curiously as they hurry on, and she turns her eyes from the heartless town up to the great roof of sky and stars, and wonders, wonders if God knows or cures. Sister, He does!

Motherless girl, wearing out your young strength in the fight for work and the means to live; with your youthful spirits and ambitions shaken or simmering in rebellion against a world that gives you hardship and the cruellest of temptations and snares; with your bright, eager eyes watching small pleasure and happiness being graped by others that perhaps ought to be yours by right; with your little heart well-nigh bursting over disappointments, and your young mind scorning the idea of a Christ who sympathizes and loves—let me tell you that God can do something with that glimmer of hope that still burns in your soul.

Indeed, there IS a Friend for you.

The most Heavenly thing on earth is a woman who serves God with all her mind, spirit, and body. The happiest creature on earth is the same woman.

To all those in need of a Friend, to the disappointed, lonely, forsaken, poverty-stricken, sad, bereaved, and downcast, we recommend Jesus Christ, the sole hope of the hopeless, the one Friend who never fails, whose word is always true, who is never impatient, hard or too absorbed in other things to forget the smallest of your joys, sorrows, and wants.

Now shall you make so valuable a Friend YOUR Friend? No making is needed. From the time you were born till this hour, He has been your truest Friend, but YOU have refused to be friendly to Him. So say in your heart at once, "Lord, I have left Thee standing outside the door of myself. Come in. Forgive my sins, and be my Friend."

If you are earnest, are faithful to His call, and devoted to His service, and talk to Him every day, He will teach you all a friend of Christ. The Friend has to know. And you shall never be lonely or friendless any more.

GIVING MY BEST

Choicest gifts are won by giving,
Truest gain springs out of loss;
Always may be found a blessing
In the shade of every cross.
Oh, the lighter seems the burden
That we bear at love's behest!
For love doth live by giving
Her choicest and her best.

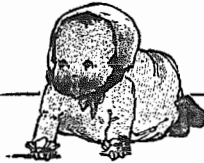
When the angel gives the record
Of my inmost soul to-day,
I want my thoughts and actions
With unbroken voice to say:
"The love Thy servant bears Thee
Will endure the hardest test,
And only find its happiness
In giving of its best."

Baby's

Rights

Lesson

No. 5



FOREIGN Body in Ear.—Do not attempt to remove by poking. Lay the head with the affected ear down and wait for the doctor. If a live insect has crawled into the ear put in a few drops of sweet-oil or mineral-oil in the ear.

Foreign Body in Eye.—Tears may wash it out. Do not rub the eye. If visible remove with corner of clean handkerchief. Wash eye with boric acid solution and consult physician or eye specialist.

Foreign Body in Nose.—Do not attempt to remove by poking. Let the child blow the nose while holding the opposite nostril shut. If this fails, call the doctor.



WASHING CLOTHES

Almost every nation has a different method of washing its clothes.

The Korean washerwomen are perhaps as hard worked as any, because the men of that country wear extremely wide trousers and dresses! The women wash in cold water always, usually in a running stream, and they pound the clothes with paddles, till they shine almost as though they had been starched.

Egyptian men do the washing for their families. They stand at the edge of a pool, or a stream of running water, and slap the wet clothes upon smooth, round stones. This style of washing takes the dirt out, to be sure, but it also takes a portion of the material as well, and holes are the result.

French women wash in pretty much the same fashion, but instead of standing they kneel. They also use wet stones and wooden paddles sometimes to help pound the dirt out.

The Japanese rip up their soiled garments for every washing! Their washing is all done out of doors, and in a tub about the size of an English dishpan. Usually they just rub the clothes with the hand till they are clean; but occasionally, if the garments are very dirty, a little extremely greasy soap is used, and they stomp on the clothes with their feet.

Chinese women—that is, the lower castes, whose feet are unbound—wash their clothes by stamping upon them with bare feet. They, like their Japanese sisters, use very tiny tubs.

In some places in Scotland the women use their feet as an aid in washing, too. However, they have large tubs, and plenty of soap and warm water.

VARIED HINTS

Prune pies are improved by adding one teaspoonful of vinegar to each pie. The vinegar removes the flat taste and cuts the sweetness.

Before trying to break a coconut put it into the oven to warm. A slight blow will then crack it and the shell will come off easily.

When tying down jam, dip the cover in vinegar, and tie down whilst the jam is hot. This will keep it from working.

Tiles will look like new if they are wiped with a cloth wrung out of skimmed milk, or polished with a furniture cream.

A substitute for glue can be made by rubbing a piece of cold boiled potato on paper until it is of the right consistency. This will be found equal to strong glue or cement.

Varnished paper may be washed with warm water and soap; the soap should be removed with a chamois leather wrung out in clear cold water. Leave to dry without further wiping.

We are looking for you

Ten Minutes Against Eternity

WHAT IS YOUR

The Choice of a Cyclist at a Hyde Park Meeting

From the British "War Cry"

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

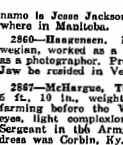
One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



Arthur Roy Garner



Robert A. A. Hall



David Greer

name is Jess Jackson who lives in Manitoba.

2580—Messersmith, Francis—Arling, Norwegian, worked as a cook, as a painter, and as a photographer. Previous to going to Moose

2587—McLargue, Thomas—Age 39, height 5 ft., 10 in., weight 170, occupation: was farming before the War. Brown hair, blue eyes, light complexion, married. He was Sergeant in the Army. His last known address was Corbin, Ky.

2577—Cooker, Walter George John—British, age 26, height 5 ft., 8 in., weight 111 lbs., laborer, very dark brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Single when he was in the Army for two years. Last address was c/o Post Office, Hull, Mass., U.S.A.

2578—Day, Benjamin John—Age 19, 6 ft., 9 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farming when last seen. Missing three years. Last known address was Slannmore, Alberta.

2589—Brisson, Mrs. Wm.—Thought to be in Winnipeg.

2575—Jennings, James William—Age 39, black hair, dark brown eyes, single, farm raising and enterprising. Missing 11 years, last heard of in Winnipeg.

2529—Kristiansen, Martin—Single, age 47, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes, last heard from in 1911. Last known address was 615 P. St., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

2530—Duck, Samuel—Age 30, dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, dark complexion, stable man, single, missing 16 months. Last heard of was leaving Toronto for Winnipeg.

2533—Folster, Edwin K.—Left Norway in 1902, stayed in Fort William and Port Arthur, Ontario, during the years 1903-4, later went to Edmonton, where he worked as a draftsman and telegraph operator. Mother is anxious to locate him.

2528—Lafin, August—Age 42, fair complexion, missing for seven years. Last heard of in Alberta.

2536—McElroy, Jack—Supposed to have settled in Manitoba some time ago.

2540—Kline, Ernest—Age 24 years of age, discharged in 1919 from the 46th Canadians. Limp on left leg.

STEADILY persistent, not unduly loud, but appealing, reasoning, and full of confidence, came the voice of the speaker, whose head and shoulders could be seen above the crowd surrounding him. The scene was laid in Hyde Park, London, and by the uniform of the man on the little platform it could be seen that this was a Salvation Army Meeting. On either hand were smaller groups, in the midst of which there were being advocated all manner of theories and notions. But there was very much more than argument going forward where the Blood and Fire Flag waved,

"I must be going," said the cyclist presently. "I said I'd be home by half-past nine," and he pulled out his watch.

"Five minutes to nine," was the Commandant's comment; "if you are in earnest, and your case is anything like mine was when, as a lad of sixteen, I sought the Lord, you'll be through by five past. And then you'll be home in time all the same!"

Only a few moments longer did the young fellow demur.

"I'll see to your bike," said the Salvationist, and the battle was won. "Make way, there," called the Com-

Precept and Example

DO good for the love of goodness itself alone; ever keep the soul in a state so pure as to appear worthily before the presence of Almighty God. Love the good; succor the weak, the homeless, the hungry, unfortunate, but hate no one; speak seriously with the great, prudently with thy equals, sincerely with thy friends, pleasantly with the little ones, tenderly with the poor. Listen always to the voice of conscience; be a father to the poor; each sigh drawn from them by thy hardness of heart will increase the number of maledictions which will fall upon thy head; respect the stranger on his journey and assist him; his person is sacred to thee; avoid quarrels, forestall insults; ever keep the right on thy side; respect women, never abuse her weakness; die rather than dishonor her. If God hath given thee a son be thankful, but tremble at the trust He hath confided to thee. Be to that child the image of Divinity. Until he is ten years old let him fear you; until he is twenty let him love you; and until death let him respect you. Until he is ten years old be his master; until twenty, his father; and until death his friend. Aim to give him good principles rather than elegant manners, that he may owe thee enlightened rectitude, and not a frivolous elegance; make of him an honest man rather than a man of dress.

Be content in all places at all times, and with all things; rejoice in justice; despise iniquity, suffer without murmuring; judge not lightly the conduct of men; blame little and praise still less. It is for God who searches the heart to value His work.

and the crowd pressed eagerly forward, reluctant to miss anything of what was happening.

Among the fringe of the gathering there came a man in Salvation Army uniform. Very quietly and unobtrusively he smiled into the faces of the people as he passed them. By their nods and smiles in return it was evident that he was well known here. Commandant Gill has been associated with these Hyde Park Meetings of the Army since their inception. What was he doing outside the circle? Some one had brought him a message that a cyclist wished to speak to a Salvationist, and there, leaning on his cycle, against the curb, was a young man. The Commandant halted before him.

"I want to join The Salvation Army," said the young fellow.

"Are you saved?" came the quiet query, and the Commandant explained.

"No, I'm afraid I'm not" was the answer at last.

"There is time for you to seek the Lord," The cyclist stated.

"An excellent opportunity," urged the Salvationist. And then he began to engage the other in conversation.

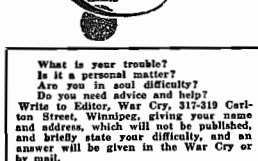
"Here's a young fellow wants to kneel at the Mercy Seat." And the crowd split apart as by magic. Oh, there's no lack of interest when soul-saving is afoot!

"Well hold the machine, Commandant," said two young women in the human avenue down which the penitent moved to the platform. "You go with him," they added. So the happy "fisher" passed in as well.

Already two young women were kneeling there, and to the left of them a man was sobbing out his confession of sin. So the cyclist dropped to his knees on the right. A quartet to make the angelic choirs jubilate! Something of their song began soon to echo through the cyclist's soul and it was not long before, with the Commandant's blessing, and to the accompaniment of many encouraging smiles, he set off at a rare speed for home. Now he had got some good news to impart.

On the following night, Wednesday, he was in the Park again; but he was accompanied this time by a woman. The elderly person in whose house he had come to see for herself what these Meetings were like, and it resulted in her Salvation.

PROBLEM



What is your trouble? Is it a personal matter? Are you in soul difficulty? Do you need advice and help? Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

Man in hospital, very discouraged, says: "This is the last time I shall bother you. I am so discouraged having my prayers unanswered, that, if this fails, I shall give up the battle. Please, for God's sake, publish this request in your paper."

Ans: Your letter indicates great impatience, even though ill. God cannot heal you like that. Pray for patience to suffer whatever is His will. Stop worry; place self in God's hands; pray though for self and world; be glad, and keep on smiling—one of the world's greatest and best medicines. If God's will, He will heal. If not, be a happy sufferer because His will. Suffering sours or sweetens. Why not let it sweeten? Your sourness sours others toward you. You and God can reverse it.

A Friend asks prayers; wants to be a Christian; cannot feel sorry for sins or pray; is in much misery; wants to realize his guilt and that he may be saved. Says: "I look like when God knows I want to be better He would help me, but it seems I get worse and worse."

Ans: Your misery is feeling you have sinned and sorrow for it, and this is God stirring you up. The worse you feel, the more He has been stirring you to make you do your part. He wants to save you, but cannot until you act, because you have power to and must choose. Your part is to choose to give up all sin and choose to accept Jesus to save. When you do that He will forgive your past and save immediately, and nothing can hinder.

Young woman suffered from great disappointment which affected her nerves; just torture at times and fears will lose mind. Has very happy nature. Says: "I have tried Christian Science, been to nerve specialists, and just done everything." Is twenty-five years old. "Dear Editor, cannot you help me some way? I have such a yearning for that peace that passeth understanding."

Ans: Many War Cry readers have suffered similarly and understand. Pray for her. Stop worrying and rest. Do not think how, but just rest, until back to normal. Will take time to forget disappointment. Do something to get me out of sorrow. Do not be discouraged; you will conquer. Get salvation by telling God about past wrong-doing, and desire to live for Him, and He will save. Tell Him about disappointment and ask His help not to forget it, and do His will. Why not get into The Army? Here is your chance to do and forget. "Does God withhold the less, and not give the greater?" God may have taken your loss to give you this world's greatest opportunity for women. To keep saved, do something for somebody else. Why not in The Army?

The
Salvation
Army

(See page 6)

THE WAR CRY



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

'Send
a
Revival'

(see page 7)

No. 125

(TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, October 21st, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

The Fall Congresses

IN CONNECTION WITH THE ARMY'S FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY IN CANADA

Will be conducted in WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, & VANCOUVER by

COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

COLONEL UNSWORTH, International Representative will be present

WINNIPEG, - - - November 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND MRS. MORRIS and all Officers, Staff, Field and Social in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, will support our Territorial Leaders.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY

Councils for Officers, Locals, Soldiers

SATURDAY, 8 p.m. Musical Festival

SUNDAY, 11 a.m. Holiness Meeting. The Citadel.

" 3 p.m. The Allen Theatre. Colonel Unsworth will lecture on "The Missionary Field of the Salvation Army"

" 7 p.m. Salvation Meeting in the Allen Theatre

EDMONTON, - November 15, 16, 17, 18 and 19

The Chief Secretary, Field and Men's Social Secretaries and all Officers, Staff, Field and Social, in the Northern and Southern Alberta Divisions will be present.

VANCOUVER, - November 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26

The Field and Men's Social Secretaries and all Officers in the Northern and Southern Divisions of British Columbia will be present.

Full program of Events at each centre will be published in a later issue.

PUT THESE GATHERINGS on your PRAYER LIST and earnestly beseech God that they may be seasons of unprecedented blessing and inspiration.

**ARE YOU
GOING HOME**
To the Old Country
for Christmas?

Book Early for
**CHRISTMAS
SAILINGS**

Passports Secured
Passengers met at Railroad
Stations and Ocean Dock

Write for Particulars to

ADJUTANT WM. DRAY,
241 Balmoral Street,
Winnipeg, Man.

Great Welcome to Fifty New Cadets

will be conducted by

COMMISSIONER and MRS. HODDER

in the Winnipeg Citadel, Rupert Street

on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, at 8 p.m.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris, with Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison Staffs will assist

NOTICE

Below we are leaving a blank space in which the C. O. can stamp any special announcements regarding his meetings.

SONG OF THE WEEK

"Welcome, Sweet day," 76;
"Silchester," 75.

SPIRIT of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make to us the Godhead known,
And witness with the blood.

'Tis Thine the blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see,
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry, with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

Inspire the living faith,
Which whoso'er receives,
The Witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes.